## The Mew Horthwest.

J. BUNIWAY, Editor and Proprietor

OFFICE for. Front and Stark Streets

TERMS, IN ADVANCE:

ADVERTISEMENTS Inscried on Reasonable

### Two Little Feet.

BY PLOBENCE PERCY. Two little feet, so small that both may nestle In one caressing hand;

Two tender feet upon the untried border Of life's mysterious land;

Dimpled and soft and plak as peach-tree blow In April's fragrant days;

How can they walk among the briery tangles Edging the world's rough ways?

These white-rose feet along the doubtful for Must bear a woman's load;

Alast since woman has the heaviest burden And walks the hardest road,

Love, for awhile, will make the path befor All dainty, smooth and fair-

Will cull away the brambles, letting only The roses blossom there,

But when the mother's watchful eye Away from sight of men. And those dear feet are left without the guld-

Who shall direct them then? How will they be altured, betrayed, deluded, Poor little untaught feet!

Into what dreamy mazes will they wander, What dangers will they meet? Will they go stumbling blindly in the darkner Of Sorrow's tearful shades ?

Or find the upland slopes of Peace and Beauty Whose sunlight never fades? Will they go toiling up Ambition's summit,

The common world above? Or in some nameless vale securely sheltered, Walk side by side with Love?

Some feet there be which walk life's track up Which find but pleasant ways; Some hearts there be to which this life is only

A round of happy days. But they are few. Far more there are wh

wander Without a hope or friend-Who find their journey tuil of pains and losses And long to reach the end.

How shall it be with her, the tender stranger, Pair-faced and gentle-eyed, Before whose unstained teet the world's rude highway

Stretches so strange and wide?

'49 no longer fevered the brains of the ever cradled trees and grasses on its bos- tation of she knew not what. om, as it fay smiling in the balmy breeze of God, became the property of private of God, became the property of private of the property of

Ellen Dowd, whose purchase of two hundred acres proved for a year or two a profitable investment under her able financial management, found herself she spoke and stood before her former ing watch over their endangered sons suddenly dispossessed by original titleholders.

ment was over. So it was, but all Ellen asked in astonishment. through the mining districts were little, "It means, my poor, wronged child, populous towns, where quartz mills that I have fulfilled my vow. Ha! ha! out the precious ore that proves the clutches at last!"

Disappointed in her expectation of Several days passed, and Ellen could

country home), with the sunken outlines of the beauty of her girlhood all renewed under the invigorating climate of the family, with instructions to society because of their love of intoxicating drinks, is it not time for Christian and still more invigorating relief from watch the patient furtively and and still more invigorating relief from watch the patient furtively and prea marriage that was a mockery, prospered beyond her most sanguine expectations. An opiate was decided upon

score, filled the large upper room of her clamations of delight at being "out of longing to somebody else. "hotel" by day with pupils, and con- old Killingsworth's clutches." verted it into a sleeping apartment for her many lodgers by night. The income of her school kept up the heaviest come of her s

and "protect" them off of the proceeds weak, exhausted, but rational. of their own (we mean the women's) Ellen was careful to leave her alone know that it does not belong to you,

# w Nort

FREE SPEECH, FREE PRESS, FREE PROPER

VOLUME III.

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may be traced the prime cause of so place like this." many incompetent wives and mothers. After a while she ventured to speak As mea sow, so shall they reap.

A year rolled itself away into the wierd scroll of past Infinitude, and E1. it flitted to and fro. ien Dowd awoke one morning to find that her combined botel and school was why am I left alone "" the vicinity. A mining company offered her a fabulous sum for her possessions, and Ellen, accepting, prepared for

Dowd. You have been very ill, and never to cease her wiles till the whole situated right over the richest mine in immediate removal to the sounding now you are my patient and must lie world was her captive. Therefore, no shores hard by the Golden Gate.

Another year rolled on to nestle itself away within the scroll containing those that had gone before it, and in one of the most elegant houses in San who arose to call her blessed, you could scarcely recognize, in the queenly car-he'd kill my boy." riage and beaming, chastened smile of the still young widow, the once thinly clad, overworked, despairing Ellen to permit her to talk. Dowd. Her wondrous taste for the tion, found its vent in statuary, paintings, flowers, fountains and shrubbery; and sorrow. and her marked literary abilities were gratified with the choicest authors.

Still, Ellen Dowd was not happy. thought I was his wife." Her older children were away at school, and the younger ones were so well grown dear. Remember you must live to be up that they no longer needed her constant care.

Often, after having busied herself with but it is long in coming sometimes." books and work and music until hands and brain were too weary for further effort, would Ellen wander silently through the grand apartments of her And who may read the future? For our dariing We crave all blessings sweet—
And pray that He who feeds the crying ravens

I once heard a graphic description of the agony of a woman, the wife of a but dimly shadowed the anguish of her fisherman, who, battling with the flerce heart, "He cannot bind upon my heart

word, "alone."

One day, after having indulged for her; but as he came into the white foam months old when her brave father went great mass of fortune hunters. Agrihours in a fit of abstract reverie, as she
culture, with its benign accompanisat grazing out over the fleshing billows. culture, with its benign accompaniments of peace and plenty, smiled over
ments of peace and plenty, smiled over
of the shipping-crowded bay, her attento acctract reverte, the basis of the shipping billows of the shipping-crowded bay, her attento acctract reverte, the basis of the shipping billows of the shipping-crowded bay, her attento acctract reverte, the basis of the shipping billows of the shipping-crowded bay, her attento accurate the shipping billows of the shipping billows of the shipping below to the shipping billows of the shipping the fair Golden State, and many men, dissatisfied with the uncertainties of mining, or having grown rich in the flush days of places of places of the shipping-crowded bay, her attention was directed to a carriage that came bowling up the drive in her commodious grounds. Although carriages mer days, and, listening to the moan of flush days of placer diggings, betook were arriving daily, her heart involunties sea, thinks with shuddering pity themselves to husbandry. Whole town- tarily gave a great thump and then the woman who had to live on-if that ships, and in some instances whole stood still, as she watched this one with God to bear for her the burden of counties, of the fairest virgin soil that an undefinable apprehension or expec-grief.

of God, became the property of private corporations or individual owners. carriage be gone, came painfully up the was compressed into a use with strained hearts their coming fate through swful years. They signal to Much dispute and litigation arose steps. Ellen did not wait for servants the men they love, "This way lies safeamong the new settlers and old Spanish to answer the bell. Meeting the mysand Mexican claimants about the valid-terious stranger at the door, she invol-hear not. untarily invited her to an inner appartment.

"Ellen D'Arcy, do you know me?" The speaker threw off her disguise as pupil

"My old governess! Am I waking or I have said the great mining excite- dreaming? What does this mean?"

were running night and day, crushing ha! I'm out of old Killingsworth's

bane of thousands, and is also the bless- Throwing herself upon a lounge, the to save them, but are powerless. merce, that brings hope and peace and and half deranged, continued long in an comfort to tens of thousands more. uncontrollable fit of laughter.

she and her children had made to blos-som as the rose, our heroine removed to som as the rose, our heroine removed to she had always suspicioned of having are each responsible for our wrong do a busy, bustling town, high up on the bluffs of the noted American river, and occupying a temporary building, rudely in man who had conspired to use her hand fallen or falling souls. occupying a temporary building, rudely In marriage for the purpose of obtaining So we are responsible for our sins, but fitted up for the purpose, began to keep the D'Arcy estate. She had no time to you, O man of ice, are you not responsi think of being lonely now. How to ble for the use you make of your wealth, your culture and all the gifts of God, and will be hold you guiltless if, having who had sojourned for a season at her the most important matter in the load. who had sojourned for a season at her the most important matter in the land. his altar a mere appetite? sional. An opiate was decided upon, this ruin originates.—Elizabeth Church-

that her prolonged wakefulness would upholster's for the most elegant parior days, Babie Blossom prattled innocently

earnings? True, men say that they ad- for an hour after awaking, that she mire loveable dependence above all might better collect her shattered senses. things in woman, yet the fact that love- She had beautifully adorned the chamable independence is always found to be ber with books and flowers. In the the most attractive magnet in the mat- window hung a gilded cage, from which rimonial market, leads us to the forced the trilling notes of a canary floated

what they term the susceptible sex, when people die they awake in some

to the bird as it trolled its roundelay. "Sweet!" answered the tiny warbler as

"Yes, yes, this must be heaven; but

"You are not alone, my dear governtalking over old times,"

"Old times? Yes, I remember; he wouldn't own me as his wife. He took She was indeed queen of hearts; and Francisco, surrounded by her children, threatened to expose his designs upon little fists wielded extended over a you, he always silenced me by saying kingdom that could never be measured.

> more, she felt that it would not be safe the finite object to the Infinite One? "You can tell me the rest to-morrow,

once fair brow, now furrowed with years acter in the great theater of life. We used to sit often by her cradle, her fair-haired young mother and I, and specu-"It was a false marriage," she contin-

"Not another word till to-morrow,

avenged." "I will! I will! Revenge is sweet,

[To be continued.]

### Wrecks.

I once heard a graphic description of and pray that He who feeds the crying ravens will guide the haby's feet.

"Lady's Friend."

"Charlis Berman, who, battling with the firece storm, made her way to the seashore to watch for her husband's boat. Grasping with all her might the projecting on the year 1872 by Mrs. A. J. Daniway, in the office of the Librarian of Congress in the year 1872 by Mrs. A. J. Daniway, in the office of the Librarian of Congress at Washington City.]

CHAPTER VI.

The mining excitement of the days of will again the word in the read the one said of the projection will be said the projection of the days of which against the word of the said of the watch of the said of the word in the projecting of the constant query; and ever, as the days of the seal of the watch for her husband's boat. Grasping with all her might the projecting of a rock, she strained her vess the scashore to watch for her husband's boat. Grasping with all her might the projecting of a rock, she strained her vess than to force me to witness the blight of disappoint of a rock, she strained her vess than to force me to witness. Impotent to help, I watched the struggist for years. First she opened a small school. But in that thriving Illinois village the public school absorbed all live one,"

Ah, por young mother, would that word wan furces of the watch for large in the the real the one, and they not the real the rock of the control of a rock, she strained her vess the heavily of disappoint of a rock, she strained her vess the blight of disappoint of a rock, she strained her vess the blight of disappoint of a rock, she strained her yes with the fights shoots absorbed all warks of the rough value was the first the ruition files school absorbed will be for years. First she opened a small school. But in that thriving Illinois value of the seven of the watch for large for years. First she opened a small school. But in that thriving Illinois value of the seven of the warks of the rough value of the warks of the rough value was the fight she needs, that whoman farse the doing his best, fighting for life and for

It is a pitiful tale, but there are those

be life when hope is dead-and prays

utter warning cries, but the deaf ears face drifts out into the infinite waste of waters, there is nothing to mitigate their anguish. To them time will bring no healing balm. These women keepand husbands are among us. They walk their secret, although they make no

outward sign of their intense disquiet.

Their beloved ones have dalfied with an appetite for strong drink, and it has become their master and tyrant; they struggle with more or less earnestness to escape their doom, but they go down before those who would give their life

ing, under the world's system of com- former governess, now old, rheumatic I do not envy the man who can contemplate this vast sum of misery, who can think of these wasted lives, and knowing that by eternal laws efficient help can come only from changes of ending her days upon the ranche which get no sensible elucidation of the mys- morals through individual effort and

One Woman's Wrongs. BY BEETHA DAYNE.

That blessed baby! Who could do less than effervesce with most rapturous epithets, else than overflow with adoration, else than act generally in the most conviction that all the talk about men's preference for the orthodox "clinging vine" is the merest soft sawder, and, from its being so often believed in by what they term the susceptible sex, when people die they awake in some

> very still till you recover, and then we'll have a delightful visit together, stranger, all her small allurements were

For who has ever fixed boundaries to Eager as was Ellen's curiosity to hear stretches in glorious enfoldment from

Such a marvel of love hung like a bright halo always about her, that she beautiful, heightened by long starva-but not now, my dear," kissing the sation, as if she had been a conspicuous ued wildly, "but I wasn't wicked. I shifting scenes of the drama of life just opening for her; and her young mother's lips would falter, as we thought, and "A drama that may be tragedy;

say, "A drama time" only God knows," But that little mother had such a But that little mother had such as the her God, that the shadows of futurity which drifted athwart her sunshine were but fleeting ones. "Whatever it may be," she would say, "it will be God's will, and I will try never to mur-

the natural sequence of generation. Babie Blossom was only sixteen

cer's uniform, the pallor of grief at erty in the world couldn't develop one parting from his darlings, struggling in her. Next she essayed giving music parting from his darlings, struggling with the crimson glow of patriotic pride upon his face. The echos of Sumter's guns rolling over the land, had found iting pupils at their homes. But the him among the first to do his country needed-service, and now, ere those echoes whom poverty's grip was laid as heavily had fairly ceased, he bade us good-bye.
"Don't cry, love," he whispered to her, who clung to him as if in losing

im she lost her life. "Don't ery so. Its only three months at farthest, and I the others more proficient in the profesfeel sure we will bring those traitors to sion than she. cry 'quarter' in half that time. Keep up a good heart, darling, be merry and happy with little Blossom, and I shall for her, and of these, one was death, the

works with both just and unjust, had ness of an unhallowed marriage. the end was not yet.

So Lieut. Harry came home, unscathed meat, drink, and raiment are less our streets, and sympathetic souls know by the battles through which he had than a life verified by a grand ideal, their secret, although they make no passed, to fondle Babie Blossom with We may long to live exalted lives, but the old idolatrous love, to comfort and first we must live in the body; let us caress his even dearer treasure—Babie's cease to reinforcethe body, and the spirit pale mamma, and again was gone.

late, dispersed families, and hid God the guility, let them be piled high upon from us in thick clouds of battle smoke the heads of the faithless guardians who and the din of conflict. Gone, to be sin so deeply as to send a human being shot down at the front, to be lost in the tumult of a temporary defeat, to be trampled upon by iron hoofs, the silver of life. pure soul to its beautiful body, amid surrounding shrieks and groans, prayers and cursings, then hurrying feet crush-

benumbing, pltiless storm of anguish which followed the battle of Pittsburg Landing, I found poor Mary. Her white lips moved slightly as she saw me, as if she would speak, but it was as if woe had stricken her dumb, for not even a mean came forth. Her eyes were tearless, for the wound gaped too deep for tears, her face, but for its wide, open, agonized eyes, was the face of the

Peter Dowd, had he retained the position of "head of the family," would have required her to do herself, Ellen gathered the few children of the village into a school, and, with her own half-score, filled the large upper room of her without of the large upper room of her without a brown stone mansion below. The large upper room of her child? The law had already given it to her husband. Appeal to himself could pour balm into the wound shiped; for I knew that not even God opportunity to, said, gave him a given it to her husband. Appeal to himself could pour balm into the wound shiped; for I knew that not even God opportunity to, said, gave him a given it to her husband. Appeal to himself could pour balm into the wound shiped; for I knew that not even God opportunity to, said, gave him a given it to her husband. Appeal to himself could pour balm into the wound shiped; for I knew that not even God opportunity to, said it gave him a given it to her husband. Appeal to himself could pour balm into the wound in the fees calm of manner, such a rigid face, himself could pour balm into the wound shiped; for I knew that not even God opportunity to, said it gave him a given it to her husband. Appeal to himself could pour balm into the wound shiped; for I knew that not even God opportunity to, said it gave him a given it to her husband. Appeal to himself could pour balm into the wound shiped; for I knew that not even God of the family," would was the perplexing question. She had of the child? The law had already goven into her child? The law had already do waste your hay, Parson D—I'll the world with the said of the child? The law had already goven in to her child? The law had already down stanied, unnatural voice, such a pulse-like scalm of manner, such a right in the fresh that I knew, better than if the right in the result in the I did not try to comfort her. I could ace, and heaven no power of healing; there is nothing for the stricken but to Better walk forever than run into debt cower before the blast, to agonize with these years, that little of her early beauty

once made life a continued feast of hap- so flerce was his greed for her sad sweet look of a second alternative between piness to her. Hungry? Yes, poor soil, starving, fainting for her lost love.

I must not dwell upon the months that followed. I cannot describe the footsteps marked with blood with which is a ready to concede to Mary before marked with blood with which is ready to concede to Mary before marked with blood with which i

we drink, and wherewithal shall we be clothed," became imperative, Mary herself was forced to look into her affairs to find answer. And we found that except the pension of twelve or fifteen dollars a month, nothing stood between the two and starvation. Then began that pitiful struggle so familiar to many who drop a tear upon this page, for this young widow; the struggle for bread against depressing odds of inefficiency and hopelessness. She had nothing to offer the world in exchange for food and raiment, but very unskilled labor; for, poor girl, she had been "elegantly" brought up to idleness and showy accomplishments. She had married right from school, before her mind had attained sufficient nobleness of stature to overlook the complexities of our social

fatal war had made other widows, upon divided among three teachers, each of

be back again before you have fairly other-marriage. Who must we blame realized my absence." for this sin of false marriage? Surely Back again? Yes, so he was. But it not the helpless girl or widow who eswas back again only for another good-when at last the end comes, a dead bye. For He, whose absolute wisdom door open to her, even if into the dreari-

hardened the Southern heart; and No! how dare we? for how few are though the time of our brave boys who we who have gained that high plane of volunteered for three months was over, spiritual consecration, where the carnal needs feed sacrificial flames; where deserts it, to exhale into some vaporous Gone! oh, Father! gone with the dew and fragrance of youth not yet departed from his proud manhood! Gone, to feel the horrible monster which devastated our land, made hearthstones desorted the first of the first o

I mean such as you careless and child. Every caress, every tender word and cursings, then harrying feet crushing all human comeliness from him, with mutilated form and features unrecognizable, to be at last taken up and buried with the unknown dead.

Crouching in the awful storm which swept across our country, the blinding, swept across our country, the blinding, swept across our country, the blinding, swept across our country of anguish swept across our co

Thinking all these things, and knowing how both horsemen and footmen, in the struggle, had trampled poor Mary down, I was not, I must confess, overwhelmed with astonishment when I her with his sister, in a distant country She had grown so wan and worn in

of course matrimonial offers were numerous. Whoever saw capable, self-reliant, get-at-able women who were not beset by offers in plenty from whole-souled, noble men, of course, who were souled, noble men, of course, who were "dying" for opportunity to "support" and "protect" them off of the proceeds and "protect" the manner and not beet ever made.

Better to pay the street organ-grinder the halp with the happy unconsciousness of spir invitation for her. I will straits, which is a blessedness of spir invitation for her. I will strait a traits and not been case in the dramatis persons, and the dramatis persons, and the dramatic persons, and the process of spir invitation for her. I will strait a traits at the days and the dramatic persons and the dramatic persons and the dramatic persons a Better to eat thin soup from earthen-ware, if you owe your butcher nothing, than dine off lamb and roast beef, and know that it does not belong to you.

"Mamma don't say sound."

In ingered two weeks, then died with the lingered two weeks, then died with the lingered two weeks, then died with the lingered two weeks, then died with replied, "I can," the lingered two weeks, then died with the lingered two weeks, then died with replied, "I can," the lingered two weeks, then died with the lingered two weeks, then died with replied, "I can," the lingered two weeks, the lingered two weeks, the linger t

she traversed the dreary road back again to life—that road which only those smitten almost to death ever travel. I would not if I could; for the happy can never realize grief, even by most inspired description, and those who have the country of the dead rose like the among the description. He seemed to he perpetually again to her arms.

overlook the complexities of our social erred before, who have trusted mascu-

ship of her child."

Which I refuse to give," answered And, reader, that husband, fully emoman to the companionship of crimi- like that his mother used to make, nals, lunatics, and fools, empowered to withhold nature's birth-right, a mothgal guardianship of his step-daughter. erty and equality of our Government, truth is that might is yet right, in the ethics of our Nineteenth Century civili-

zation inextricably interwoven with her mother's, became Col. Allston's ward.

that Blossom's paltry pension was the object of her step-father's machinations.

Not so. His demand that Not so. His demand that she claim it was a part of his deep laid scheme to obtain the control of Blossom herself. The pension was only a necessary ruse for he could advance no other plausible reason for a guardian to be appointed over a child who had no estate or purse

this time on, laid upon mother and

say you are as much the enemy of your law protected, and from whom only her daughters as if you put manacles upon their limbs, and limited to your will the use of their physical powers.

own small guile could ward off persecu-tions, made her love for Blossom as demonstrative as if it did not gall her

heard that she was soon to contract a villiage. Poor Mary! what could she second marriage. She made the and of Appeal to the law for the custody nouncement to me herself, with such a of her child? The law had already

nally adamant. But He who rules gave entrance to

another character upon the scenes of woman, and it was no marvel that wife- this life-drama whose name had not

# The New Northwest

A Journal for the People,

Devoted to the Interests of Humanity. Independent in Politics and Religion.

Alive to all Live Issues, and Thoroughly Radical in Opposing and Exposing the Wrongs

Correspondents writing over assumed signaures must make known their names to the Editor, or no attention will be given to their mmunifeations.

the lassic; such a sweet, little, pickeredup mouth, she would disarm life of kisses.
Such a complexion—white lily borrowling a blush from the damask rose; such
an enchanting little voice, with its unwedded syllables—a-go-oo-on-nan-nanman, with no shadow of human reason
in their inarticulate form, yet echoing
the music of heaven to loving hearts.

And such an artful little witch as she
was! It wasn't enough for her insatiable love of conquest, her thirst of dominion and lust of power that the whole
household lay in spiritual prostration at
her feet. No; she seemed determined
never to cease her wiles till the whole
world was her captive. Therefore, no
matter whose face bent over her as she
lay in her craftee on the such as she
well and wherewithal shall we be
lay in her craftee of kisses.

Such a complexion—white lily borrowting a blush from the damask rose; such
an enchanting little voice, with its unwedded syllables—a-go-oo-oo-nan-nanman, with no shadow of human reason
in their feet state the smoke of
the tear-stained print of their own.
The harsh necessitles of existence first
aroused her from her stupor. She and
som must be feel and clothed even
that he was, craving her love as the
spect form her stupor. She and
slossom must be eyes of her affection. Yet, unwise man
that we he was, craving her love as the
spect form her stupor. She and
that he was, craving her love as the
spect form her stupor. She and
that he was, craving her love as the
spect of women that went up to our
system of you who were of the consweet incense, between him and the
eyes of her affection. Yet, unwise man
that he was, craving her love as the
spect form her stupor. She and
somm ust be fed and clothed even
be famishing man craves bread, he sought
to be west on the singht to receive her specification.

Som of you who were of the consweet invested was, a short time
eyes of her affection. Yet, unwise
that he was, craving her love as the
specification.

Som of vou with the idea that the wends rose, between him and the
th

When the average husband of the period wants to find a bootjack he steps system, and to see that no object in existence is so useless and so helpless, so which masculine legislation leaves in the doorway with his hands in his which masculine legislation leaves in the doorway with his manies in the doorway with his d But that little mother had such a beautifu faith, the faith as well as the love that easteth out fear, in her Father, her God, that the shadows of futurity which drifted athwart her sunshine were but fleeting ones. "Whatever it were but fleeting ones. "Whatever it were had such as the stretched for her keep her midway bestretched for her keep her midwa only secondary in its management to the servant who alternately bulled and cajoled her. And when disaster came, she was no more fitted to cope with poverly than Babie Blossom was.

son for this office, and Mary thought while, as the bootjack does not make its appearance the husband does, at the door of the room where you are getting the baby to sleep, and shouts "Jane," at erly than Babie Blossom was.

were as much beyond her comprehen-sion as the differential calculus or New-sion's principla. She hadn't a mechan-ton's principla. She hadn't a mechanwhen she visited Judge Way, she would have need of his presence.

"Col. Allston," said Judge Way, "we have a small technicality to adjust in this business, simply your consent that Mrs. Allston shall assume the guardianship of her child." vent either a well-disposed person or a professional burglar from quietly mak-

ing his way about it.
At ten time the average husband does powered by such legislation as remands not care about any cake; it isn't much

AN ELECTION STORY. - In an old Penn er's right to her own child, steadfastly refused to give his consent. But with equal persistency, he demanded that in his own hands should be placed the lenew ticket in the field. A Mr. Green was the candidate selected, but by rea-And of course he persisted to the effect was the candidate selected, but by rea-he sought, for with all our bombast and son of sickness be was unable to go to fine rocket rhetoric concerning the lib- the polls on election day. When the returns were published, Mr. Green had

Chagrined at this, and annoyed at the accusation that he had voted for him-Thus Babie Blossom, the dainty lassle self, he announced that if the person whose witcheries were once so potent who had voted for him would come for-with her dead papa, whose life was so ward and make affidavit to the facts. ward and make affidavit to the facts, he would reward him with a suit of

> 'I vants dat suit of clo'es." "Then you are the man who voted for

'Yah, I'm dat man." "Are you willing to make an affidavit on it?

"Yah. I swear to 'em." Mr. Green, accompanied by the intel-ligent voter, went to the office of the Justice of the Peace, and the required affidavit was made; upon which the clothes were purchased and given to the

"You vants to know dat?"

"And you von't go back on the

"Vell," said he, slowly, and with a sly twinkle of the eye, "den I tole you-I made a mistake in de tieket!" ARE THERE EQUESTRIAN ANGELS?-An old farmer, a crabbed sort of a fellow, used to give his minister a load of hay

every summer as his yearly present. Whenever he came with his load, the hay, somehow or other, used to be very low on the scaffold, and it gave him a For a dreary year Mary trod the wine-press alone, hoping and fearing, hoping that the hard heart would become eter-tertained angels may are the state of the st tertained angels unawares!" "aye!" returned the old gentleman, angels don't ride on horses!"

A school inspector, examining th been cast in the dramatis persons, and that was Death.

Col. Aliston was stricken with a fatal malady just as Mary's heart was parting

A school inspector, examining boys, put them through their "animal kingdom," and in the course of his performance rather grandly exclaimed: "Now, can any of you boys name to me an animal of the order Edentata-that is, a front tooth, toothless animal ?" A boy at once smitten with wisdom,

Well, what is the animal ?" "My grandmother!" replied the boy,